I am a young lady in love with young man who is two and a half years my junior. I love the fellow, and he and written letters to me, and likes my company. Will you kindly advise me what I should do? Shall I continue his company or drop him?

years is of no importance, if a man and woman are congenial. There are many happy marriages, particularly of late years, where the woman Write and Ask Him to Explain. Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I am nineteen years of age, and am in love with a young man who has given me every reason to suppose that he returns my affection. About six weeks ago I wrote to ask him to call on me, but did not fix a date. In the mean time I was unexpectedly obliged to leave home for some time, and on returning I learned from a friend that he called during my absence. I have not seen him since. Don't you think if he really cared for me he would have come again? ANXIOUS.

seems to me that you are very easily convinced that the young man is fond of you. There is probably some mistake or misunderstanding in the matter. Write to the young man and ask him to explain. Evidently he is hurt at not hearing from you. Too Young to Accept Attention.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: I am a girl sixteen years of age There is a gentleman about twenty-two years of age constantly asking me to go out with him. I have only known him about four weeks. Kindly advise me whether I should go or not. Kindly adwhether I should go of his vise me at what time a girl of my age vise me at what time a girl of my age. OU are entirely too young to ac-

cept invitations from gentlemen. I do not think a girl of your age should be out at all at night, excepting in company with her parents or rela-

### She Is Between Two Minds. Dear Mrs. Ayer:

lady who loves me, as she has told some of my people that she likes me she is engaged to another man, and she is between two minds, whether she will marry him or not, as she has heard a lot about him. I think if I asked her to be my wife that she would say "Yes." Will you kindly advise me what do? I want to marry her. Should I tell her how I feel toward her, and ask her to marry me? WEARY JOE. DO not think your statement of affairs argues for the peace of mind of any one concerned. This young lady does not appear to know whom she wants to marry.

You certainly do not want the girl to

to marry you in the circumstances. and have no further relations with you, delicate and valuable lace without the or she will frankly and honestly tell the smallest fear of injuring it.

has ceased, and this will place her in position where you can with decency Hubbard and self-respect pay attention to her

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THE SQUIRE AND HIS TENANTS GIVE A SEND-OFF TO THE BRITISH BULLDOGS

By T. E. POWERS.

NO. 14,654.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Oats are cultivated in a corner of the Boston Common where green would no Boston Common where grass would not

For To-Day

his one-story house-a low struc-ture walled with brown sandstone,

Before another week passed Bud's nerves were so worked upon by the situation that he rebelled in earnest, Seated by his door, he laboriously be-

gan an inventory of his belongings.

legs drenched with the water of the

"Here, Miss!" he called commanding-ly, "what ye chasin' my horse for?"
She wheeled her pony about and faced Bud, taking his measure carefully and

He saw that clear blue eyes looked out of her sun-browned face, and that the rather severe lines of her chin wers oftened by an enticing dimple,

"Your horse!" exclaimed Bud, in italics. 'Tain t more'n an hour sence me'n Jim held thet air imp o' mischief while we hitened him ter the mowin' ma-

The girl looked at him and smiled rood humoredly. "Well, it ain't more'n half an hour,"

she said calmly, "since this same pony was grazin' over on our claim, an' he broke from picket an' started for a run. an' I've been chasin' him ever since."
"I beg yer pard'n, I'm sure," said the

dead mate fer my buckskin, an' the you, when I didn't know they yus woman in miles, thet I didn't stop te make my manners. Do you live round hagfined by the evidence of his carewound up insinuatingly.

"We've took the claim across the creek," responded the girl. "But I must ketch my pony an' go."

and a picture of Eden in the gallery of offered Bud with alacrity the Gesu n Lisbon where Adam and The newsomer laushed The newcomer laughed, a proceeding while teeth to the best advan-

with hows and arrows, and in a paint- let ye get in a rod of him, unless he ing of the "Murder of the Innocents" was bond to kick your scuip lock off, the massacr is represented as taking Nobody but me can handle him-not Irving de Ham—Did you find the missaer is represented as class. Namedy but me can make the parents place in a city of Holland. The parents even pow. She role toward the buckskin, which the drama?

In most of the great religious paints supposed certify over its head.

ings, including those by Raphael, Mu- Bud stood speechiess as she accom-The blue gingham sunbonnet turned around and its owner said:

"Good-by, mister. Thank ye for ofrather an evidence of the devout spirit see how near they match. I never bet,

sacred characters which he painted into skin drives like a wild catamount yet. Yes, we'll haf to get the ponies together soon, sure. An'-I'm mighty glad to hev neighbors, I tell ye."

He watched until he heard the horses

is a little yellow creature not much "Jershyan! What a neighbor!" he larger than one's thumb. To escape falling a prey to snakes and of men she must 've been among, to be monkeys the tailor bird, travellers say, flyin' loose yit! Sell out? I'd sooner be picks up a dead leaf and flies up into squatted here on this quarter now than a high tree, and with a fibre for a to be king of Rooshy. Ef so be she thread and its bill for a needle sews the ain t found some mayerick wandering leaf on to a green one hanging from on the range an' put her own special the tree, the sides being sewn up and brand on him the fel's mine. Ef l'tend an opening left at the top. That a nest ter business 'twen't be six weeks till is awinging in the tree no snake or she's drivin' time suchakin ponies in

ROSEWOOD.

It is red but because, when fresh-

O UD COOPER stood at the door of thatched with prairie sod-looked out across the undulating hills, and groaned. "Horace Greeley said, 'Go West, young man,' but he said it in a city, whar he could see a neighbor 'ithout ridin' fifteen mile."

"A hundred an' sixty, bout half pascher, half farmin'-an' the best farm on Rawhide, ef I do say it; stone shack, sod roof, 'bout big enough ter turn 'round in without scrapin' the skin off yer elbows; stone sheds an' barn, straw roof. That's all, but the critters-hundred an' forty cattle, sixty ready ter turn off, four horses—I'll keep that little buckskin volcano 'ith the black stripe down its back. It's always willin' ter kick the eyebrows off the moon, an' it'd hev a funer'l while that tongue-tied nired man Jim was tryin' ter holler 'Whoa,' " A buckskin pony, with a black stripe outlining its backbone, galloped up the creek bank, its sleek sides and slender

"How'd the little devil kick himself clear of the mowin' machine, Jim an' all, an' come fr'm the other side of the creek? he asked himself in amazement. His wonder transferred itself from he buckskin to another pony, this time a sorrel cayuse, that his experienced eye marked as a first-class "cow nony." t was not the pony alone that caused he man to stare, however, but the fact that a woman rode it-a young woman, whose fearless poise and tanned face roclaimed her of the plains.
She sat her horse easily, and in one

"What ye claimin' my horse for?" she asked nonchalantly.

"Let me get him for you, miss."

armed with inuskets, and the innocent ner of its evenuations are transformed into solid to run, out the lariest was already whirles the solid to run, out the lariest was already whirlest the solid to run, out the lariest was already whirlest the solid to run.

rillo and Michaelangelo, the characters plished this, his hat still in his hand. are represented as Italian and Spaniard rather than persons of Hebrew type. This, however, so far from being an

anachronism or other exhibition of ig- ferin' to help me. We'll have to get the norance on the part of the artist, is buckskin ponies together some day and

in which he approached his work. He but if I did it would be that mine can gave to the members of the Holy Family kick higher an' faster than yours, but the features of his own race and the I can drive him like a kitten." "Good-by, miss." answered Bud, "Yer garb of his own time, and placed them in the midst of the familiar scenes which a marvel, sure, fer I've broke an' hanlay about him, because he took the died horses fer ten year, and my buck-

solashing in the ford, and then caught a glimpse of them climbing the opposite HE sewing or tollor pird of India bank.

and,

seen busi fort

Bogath
the
seen
And
wide
close
sea

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he
imor
"G
said
warr
hand
looke
only
"G

monkey, or even a man, would suspect, double harness."

ARTISTS' MISTAKES

N the portrait of Queen Victoria lately

ribbon of the Order of the Garter of a

wrong color, and the artist is much

Apropos of mistakes of artists, there

is a landscape by a famous English

painter in which a rainbow is depicted

behind the sun, says the London Mail,

kets and hob-nailed shoes.

change's are armed

executed by M. Benjamin Constant,

the great French artist painted the

O remove a tight ring take a needle, flat in the eye, and thread it with strong but not too coarse thrend. Then, very carefully, pass the head of the needle under the ring in the direc-tion of the wrist. By coaping the needle beforeaand you facilitate matters. Having done this, you pull down a few empty needle. Then wrap the long end of the thread round the finger toward the nail and take the short end and unwind it. The thread, pressing against the ring, gradually works it off.

DOSEWOOD is so called not because string of pearls an' a bokay from ly cut. It emits the fragrance of It is of only moderate weight,

## A TOUCH. CLEANING FINE LACES.

Rmuch in vogue, the expense of keep-ing it clean is quite a burden to "Be off with the old love before you the girl with small means. Her burden may be lightened. A simple way of e untrue to her present sweetheart, on paper, cover it with calcined magand you should not want to put yourself nesla, put another paper on top of it in such a very dishonorable position as and press it between the leaves of ou would occupy if you asked the girl book. Leave it for a day or two, and If this girl is worth while at all, she lace will be found looking fresh and will do one of two things-she will either clean. This is a mode of cleaning marry the man to whom she is engaged which may be practised on the most

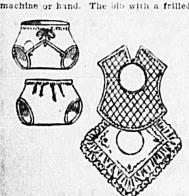
# EVERYBODY IS DISCUSSING WILL MONEY DISPLACE LOVE?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

OR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

Fashion Hint. The drawers are essentially simple and will dream of the wealthy Prince who are both tidy and comfortable at the is coming to open the door of pleasure same time. They can be made plain, and happiness to her. All the time, elaborated by means of narrow em. paring herself by adding to her store of

cambric or linen lawn, interlined with sheet wadding, and quilted, either by other coming down with a crash, "A



3.928 Drawers and Bib. One stre edge is made from a fine sheer handkerchief, with under section, or lining. of lawn. Each edge is finished sepa-

a narrow facing. To cut these drawers 1-2 yard of material 35 inches wide will be required.

To cut the plain bib 3-8 yard of any happy. What is there better in this width will be required, and for the hand-world than loving one another, even as kerchief bib one handkerchief, 3-8 yard Christ loved us? Better to have love

Would Be Foolish to Refuse. | edly known her for a long time, and by his bestowing smaller presents and at I am sure the lady who received tention upon her he has made her love \$4,000,000 as a wedding present from her him; for we always love those who are husband loves him, for he has undoubt- kind to us. I think she would be very foolish to refuse such good fortune, and

coo thing were we in her place. Mrs. BELLE PEER, No. 3% Locust street, Mt. Vernon, A Bad Example.

To the Editor of The Evening World The Evening World's Daily What effect will the gift of \$1,000,000 to a recent bride have upon the girls who are looking for husbands? No tiny wardrobe is complete without Why, the same effect as have the fairy both the items shown in the illustration. storics of our youth. Every Cinderella finished only with a hem, or can be unconsciously perhaps, she will be prebroidered frills on all the free edges, practical knowledge and experience, un-The drawers portion is gathered at the til honest John comes along and lays upper edge and joined to the band, his heart and modest income of \$12 per which, in turn, is drawn up to the re- week at her feet. Then her dream will quired size by means of draw strings vanish; and, like a sensible Cinderella. she will weigh her heart and the four The bib with plain edge is cut from millions in "the philosopher's scales," the one going up with a bound, the machine or hand. The bib with a frilled dinner of herbs with love and contentment is better than a stalled ox," with the cares and perplexities which wealth Mrs. A. M. WESTON,

No. 314 River street, Hoboken, N. J. The Principal Reason.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will money ever displace love? No! The principal reason is that "love is blind." If it were not, money would be an even consideration; not \$1,000,000, but enough to keep worry and poverty away and help preserve this tender love which is one's whole happiness.

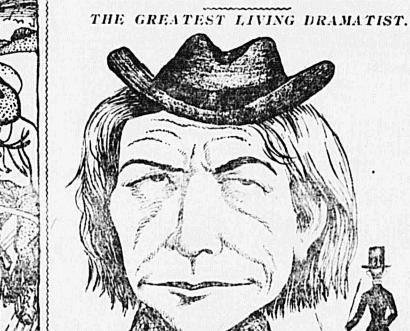
LENA CLARK, No. 221 East Thirtieth street. Love Is Better than Millions.

To the Editor of the Evening World: Money will not displace love. Why? Because if one married a man whom one loves and is loved in return, and he is able to give you the comforts that are necessary in this life to make you rately with a frill that can be of lawn, happy and satisfied, no matter how hard face or needlework, and the two are held he has to work, he knows that he has together at the neck edge by means of accomplished what he sought and that he deserved the reward, which he reof cambric and 23-4 yards of lace two than all the millions in the world, because love cannot be bought.

PAULINE LUDRICK. a. 662 Herkimer street, Brooklyn.



AFFECTIONATE FAREWELLS AT THE SQUIRONIAL MANOR WHEN "RODNEY" AND "BROMLEY," THE \$5,000 PETS. START FOR PRINCETON COLLEGE.



ROOSTER'S JOKE.



O fetta O "Ha, ha! What a funny game politics is! Putting up a lot of crooked candidates and calling it a straight ticket!"



Lean and aged is M. Victorien Sardon, and a little weary on his But the fire of dramatic invention still gleams under his brows. and it is easy to imagine, when one meets him on his walks abroad, that new Fedoras and Theodoras and Toscas are preparing for birth



Old Jed Twoacres-Strange I never heard o' that General before. 

# ONE BETTER.

Mother Fly-Yes, Willie, this is

Mount Terrible and here's the

spot where your poor dear papa &

met his death.

Roscius O'Rant-No: the eggs up there are all frozen hard.

MEMORABLE SPOT.:

Tommy-Sister got a pearl from an oyster! Willie-My sister got a whole GOOD TO KNOW.

his own life and made them a part of it.

A BIRD THAT SEWS.

Therein lay the secret of his power.

BACK TO THE GRIND-

STONE.

AREWELL to take and hill, likewise to wood and rill.

Back to the grindstone, Bill! Sign not and whine not. Grindstone seems pretty rough. Nose tender-once was tough. Soon 'twill be tough enough-Tough as a pine knot.

Start her, Bill, kind 'er slow. All rendy-let her go! Hold on! Don't turn her so Darned violently. Been off the stone a spell. Nose soft. Stop when I yell. Say, ain't this grinding?-well, Go on now-gently.

-Chicago Tribus